

Gone

Matt Simons

Get on out of town
Roll the windows down
Feel that pouring rain
And leave it all behind
Disappears over my shoulder
Turn a new leaf over
Freedom in my soul
I got nothing on my mind

I'm about to put this away

Hear about it on the evening news
All about a man with nothing left to lose
We aint got nothing if we aint got shoes to run

I know my heart is true
So, what you want, what you gotta get me through
I aint got nothing if I aint got you to love

And I'm tired of being wrong, yes I'm tired of being wrong, I'm so
tired of being wrong I'm gone

After the way things went
I'm not so innocent
The way I acted and
The foolish things I said

And left behind with all those screams
Sits a pile of my broken dreams
I could rummage through
Or I ditch it all instead

I'm about to put this to rest

Come on

Hear about it on the evening news

All about a man with nothing left to lose
We aint got nothing if we aint got shoes to run

I know my heart is true
So, what you want, what you gotta get me through
I aint got nothing if I aint got you to love

And I'm tired of being wrong, oh I'm tired of being wrong, I'm so
tired of being wrong I'm gone

For three long years I've been waiting
Pick myself up off the floor
I see my time here's been wasted
I'm about to pack on up and head on out the door

Oh oh no
Hear about it on the evening news
All about a man with nothing left to lose
We aint got nothing if we aint got shoes to run

I know my heart is true
So, what you want, what you gotta get me through
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And I'm tired of being wrong, yes I'm tired of being wrong, I'm so
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And I'm tired of being wrong, oh so I'm tired of being wrong, I'm so
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